





PLEASE

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THIS MARKS A POINT IN HIS LIFE. HIS MIND
IS STRUGGLING. HE'S KILLED BEFORE IN THE NAME
OF HIS OWN PERSONAL LUST, BUT IT HAS ALWAYS
BOTHERED HIM SLIGHTLY.

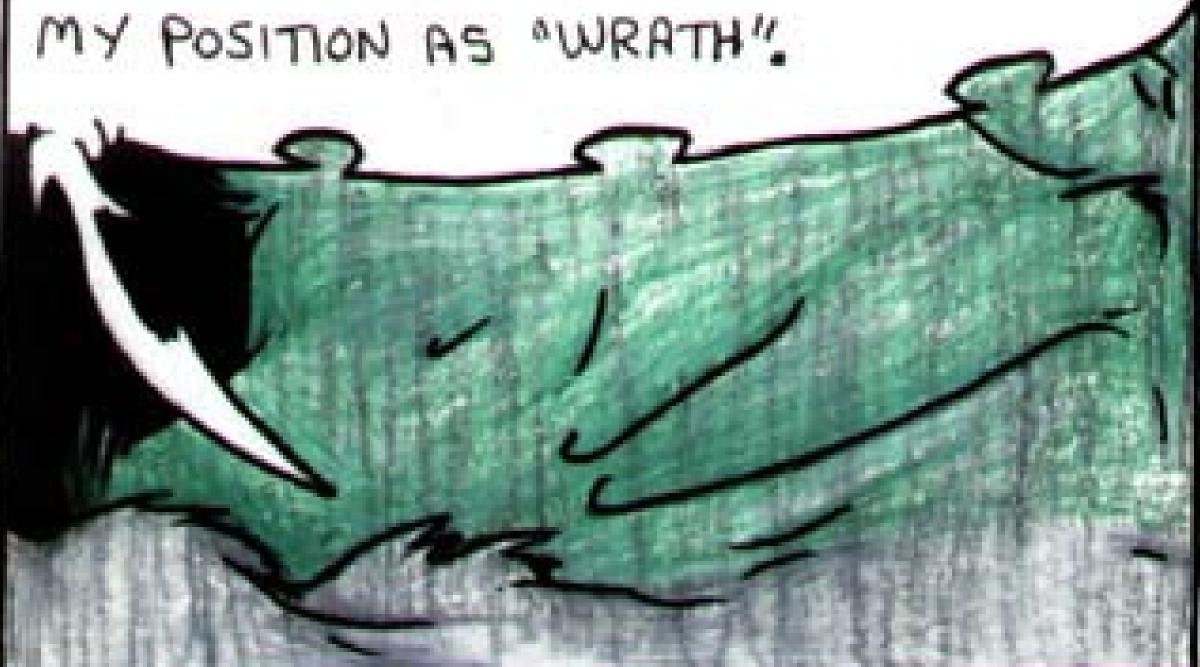


IF HE DOESN'T KILL THIS ONE, HE WILL CONTINUE TO STRUGGLE. BUT IF HE DOES KILL HER, HE LOCKS HIMSELF INTO HIS ROLE AS THE SIN "LUST".

OF COURSE, WE COULD STOP DRIP FROM
KILLING HER, BUT IT WOULDN'T BE HIS DECISION.
HE HAS TO CHOOSE TO BECOME LUST.



JUST AS MY CHOICE OF SINS LOCKED MY POSITION AS "WRATH".



GIVEN THE CHANCE TO CHOOSE. THAT IS THE TEST, AND THE TEST IS THE MEANING OF LIFE...













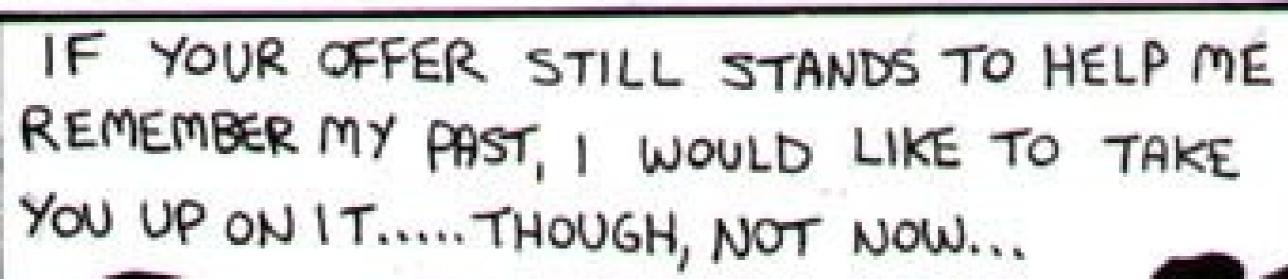
















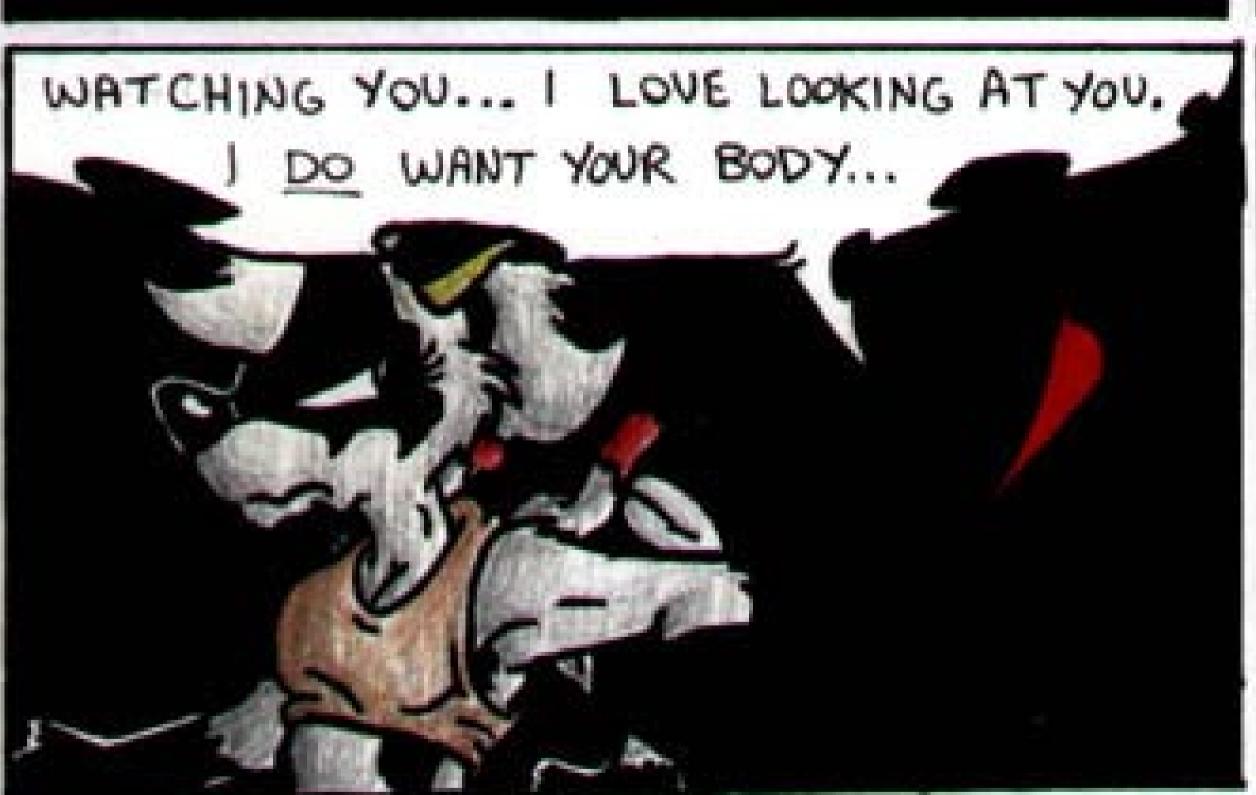
















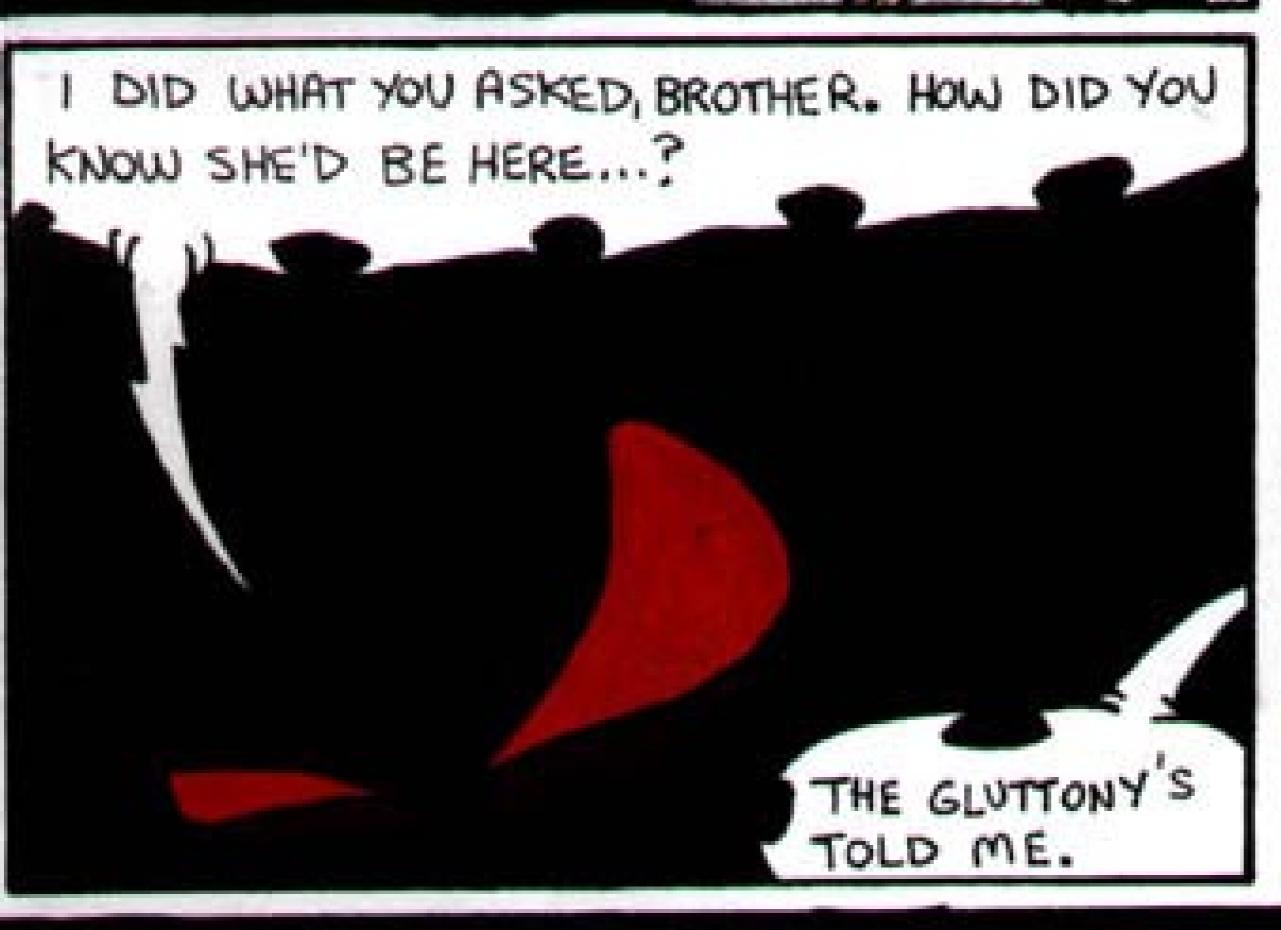








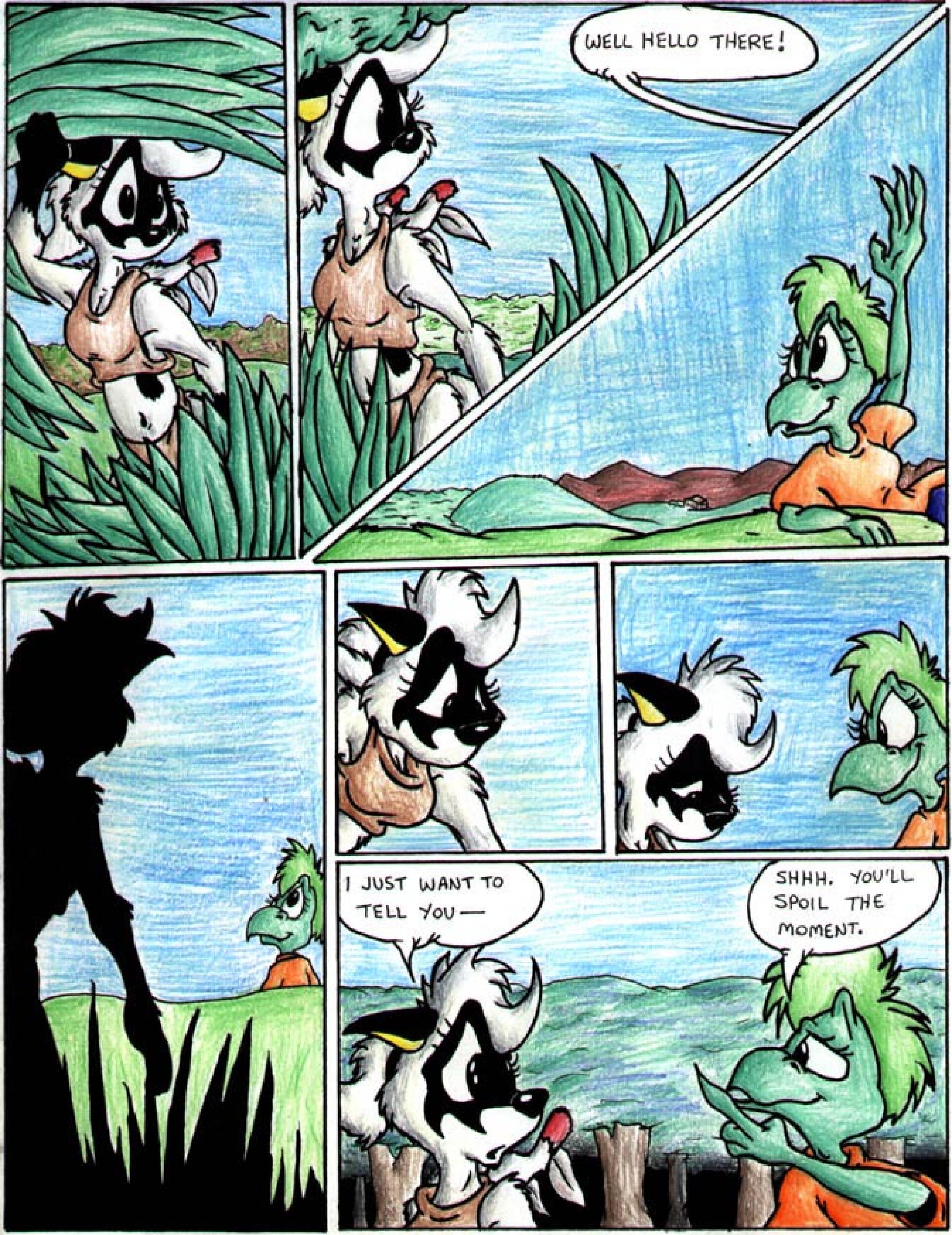






YOU KNOW AS WELL AS 1, THAT
STINK IS ALREADY
THERE.









WELL, NOT REALLY. WHEN I WAS SEVEN, ABOUT THE TIME DAD RAN AWAY, I DREW THIS CRAYON DRAWING OF THAT HOUSE FOR MOM AND ME TO LIVE IN ...



MY BIGGEST WORRY WITH DYING WAS THAT ONCE I GOT TO HEAVEN, I'D HAVE TO WAIT FOR MY MOTHER, BUT THERE'S NO CONCEPT OF TIME UP HERE. SHE WAS ALREADY HERE WHEN I ARRIVED, AND I WAS ALREADY HERE WHEN SHE ARRIVED.



THOSE MOUNTAINS, I'LL CLIMB OF COURSE, IT'D BE EASIER JUST TO BLINK AND BETHERE ON THE OTHER SIDE IS A CRAYOLA TOWN OF SNAILS AND BUTTERFLES AND THE SUN HAS A HUGE CORNY SMILE ON ITS FACE ...





















